

Hacking Cough!

It can be immediately relieved by this most excellent remedy—

Dr. Bell's
Pine-Tar-Honey
"It means *health* from the
Piney Forests."
All Druggists. 25c., 50c. and \$1.00
E. E. SUTHERLAND MEDICINE CO.
Philadelphia St. Louis

DREADFUL PAINS GREAT SUFFERING

Who Tells the Story of
How She Recovered
Her Health.

Dallas, N. C.—Mrs. Thomas Davis,
of this place, says: "About two years
ago, when I was eighteen years old, I
was in a bad condition from womanly
troubles. I lay off until I weighed not
more than 55 lbs.
I suffered dreadful pains in my hips,
sides and abdomen, for about 5 days
out of every month.
I couldn't sleep at night, and the
aids were so dreadful I couldn't lie
down for the blood would seem

I felt I must have some relief, for it seemed that the awful suffering would surely kill me.

I had read of what Cardui had done or others, and thought I would try it. After the use of one bottle, the pains had entirely stopped and I was able to sleep.

After using four bottles, I was a well woman. I was regular. I got back

My friends who saw me when I weighed 85 pounds and would see me now, would know what Cardui had done for me."

Try Cardui.—(Advt.)

TOO WEAK TO FIGHT

length. "GOLD MEDALS" awarded to
"Capsules," the National Remedy of Hol-
land, will do the work. They are won-
derful! Three of these capsules each
day will put a man on his feet before
he knows it; whether his trouble comes
from uric acid, poisoning, the kidneys,
gravel or stone in the bladder, stom-
ach derangement or other ailments that
befall the over-zealous American. Don't
wait until you are entirely down-
cast, but take these today. Yours, Anne

ATLANTA ALL THIS WEEK
NIGHTS, 8:30
Matinee Saturday 2:30

Baldwin - Melville Co.
In a Fine Comedy,
"OUR WIVES"
Nights and Sat. Mat., 25c and 50c; Tues.
and Thursday Mat., 25c. Next week
"THE MAN FROM HOME." Seats now.

Business is excellent at Atlanta's Busy
Theater.

Forsyth Daily Matinee at 2:30.
—Evenings at 8:30.

Emma Carns The Broadway
Comedy Star
Assisted by Carl Handall.
JAZZ—Taj's. Metamorphosis—John
Leach's

F. Wade & Co.—Weston & Leen—Maxine Bros. & Nobby—Flying Henrys. Boasting.

Advertising in The Journal sells the goods.

-GRAS

ER THAN EVER
to 16th, 1915
in New Orleans--6
CAR reservations, etc. Call Bell phone#

POINT R. R. OFFICE
and Terminal Station.

THEATER

7:45---Hear
TKINSON
Message to the Man
Street"

ME
ON FREE

The Atlanta Journal.

Journal Building, 5 North Forsyth Street.
Entered at the Postoffice in Atlanta as Mail Matter of the Second Class, January 1, 1879.
Daily, Sunday, Semi-Weekly.

JAMES R. GRAY,
President and Editor.

TELEPHONE: 40 and 3000
Circulation Department: 40 and 3000
Local and News Department: 40 and 3000
For all other departments, ask for Journal's exchange—Main 3000.

In fact, most currency is needed for emergencies.
Your ideal optimist already feels spring in his bones.

Rockefeller, Jr., argues that Rockefeller, Sr., has done exactly the right thing.

England ought to feel complimented. Germany says almost all the unkind things about England. Her abuse of the others is mostly negative.

The Revival of Industry.

The announcement that two factories at Marietta, which have been closed since last autumn, will resume operation on February the first, is evidence of improving conditions in trade and industry throughout Georgia and the South.

These concerns employ more than five hundred men and have weekly pay rolls amounting to nearly four thousand dollars. Their reopening will mean much to business in that community, and will relieve heavy burdens that were incident to unemployment among the people.

This is one among hundreds of such instances the country over. Mills, great and small, which were suspended, or running on short hours and reduced forces, are awaking again at full capacity. The Philadelphia Public Ledger notes that the orders of the United States Steel Corporation are hundreds of thousands of tons greater than they were at the low points of 1914, and that a coke company has set fourteen thousand men to work on full time. Furthermore:

The excess of exports over imports in December very nearly equaled the record for that month, and the prospects are that January's return will be equally magnificent. The \$100,000,000 gold pool organized by the bankers has been dissolved because its existence was no longer necessary. Cotton has advanced so much that a similar fate will overtake the cotton pool which was formed to protect that great staple. In about a month security values have risen to the extent of many score millions. These are concrete instances out of many which have recently developed, all tending to show that taken as a whole, trade and financial conditions in the United States have improved most decidedly. There is no boom, and world affairs certainly do not invite one, but there has been distinct improvement.

Many weeks ago a revival of business over the country at large became manifest. In the South, it was somewhat belated, owing to the peculiar difficulties besetting cotton; but now there is no doubt that the South is moving swiftly forward to prosperous times.

Germany, however, hasn't quite reached the stage where it has to live on canned goods.

The labor viewpoint at the Rockefeller hearing is that charity should begin in Colorado, not in Belgium.

President Wilson invariably knows what he is talking about. Even his prosperity speeches come true.

The San Francisco Chronicle.

The San Francisco Chronicle celebrates its fifth anniversary with a "Golden Jubilee and Exposition" number that is a credit to American journalism. In ninety-two pages of excellent reading matter and beautiful illustrations, is told the story of California and the Pacific coast, with particular reference to San Francisco and to the Chronicle itself.

The Chronicle was founded on January the sixteenth, 1865, by the brothers Charles and M. H. de Young, and was known at that time as "The Dramatic Chronicle." A few years later the prefix was dropped, and the paper broadened from a province of special and comparatively narrow interest to a spacious realm of news and business service. Its development thereonward was swift and steady. It became a prime factor in the upbuilding of its own community and the outlying region. Based on sound principles and devoted to public welfare, it earned the people's confidence and support.

The death of Mr. Charles de Young thirty-five years ago left Mr. M. H. de Young the Chronicle's sole consistent owner and manager; and he is one of the few, if not the only American newspaper man who has owned and directed the same paper for so long a period as half a century, and is still engaged in its active management.

The present edition is a tribute to the Chronicle, to California and to the great exposition to which it is dedicated.

Friendly as we are supposed to be with England, nearly all our disputes are with her, probably on the idea of family rows.

Well, we had a fine day Friday. Saturday started off favorably, but the complete forecast for Saturday will not be ready until Sunday. Then for the grand forecast of the past week.

Mr. Hobson still thinks that we ought to have a big navy and be prepared for Japan, Germany and England. But at the end of the present war these notions will very likely be well prepared for peace.

The Need of Local Markets For Georgia Food Products.

In his interesting article on markets for Georgia food crops, Mr. R. F. Duckworth, a keen student and an experienced leader of agricultural affairs, stresses the need for organized facilities to handle home-grown products in each town and county of the State. There must be, as he points out, well established means whereby the farmer can convert food commodities into cash, just as heretofore he has been able to convert cotton into cash: for, "The farmers as a body will not grow crops, for which they have to hunt a market."

This can be accomplished, Mr. Duckworth suggests, if in each community a reliable merchant or warehouse company will enter upon the business of receiving, classifying and grading whatever food crops the farmers in the adjacent country produce. Once assured of such an outlet for their surplus food products, the farmers would have no hesitancy in abandoning the one-crop system and in devoting a liberal acreage to grain, vegetables and live stock.

The local merchant or warehouse would supply the consumers in its immediate territory, so that the people of every district would be upbuilding their common interests and resources. Hundreds of thousands of dollars that now go to distant parts of the country would be kept at home, to the profit of every town and county that availed itself of this helpful plan. Before this can be possible, however, there must be dependable means by which the farmer can sell and the consumer can buy home-grown foodstuffs; and such means must be established through the local enterprise of each community.

Mr. Duckworth suggests further, as a reinforcement to local merchants and warehouses, that food-market facilities be organized in the large cities of the State, so that when the local dealer had a surplus of products, after supplying his own district, he could dispose of them at these broad centers of demand. Thus the machinery for marketing Georgia-raised foodstuffs would be complete, and the incentive to the production of foodstuffs would be irresistible. Every county would have all these agencies of demand and of supply, and all their own would be supported by the great centers.

The lack of market facilities has been largely, if not chiefly responsible for Georgia's failure to produce enough foodstuffs to supply its needs. We are amazed when told that the people of this State spend one hundred and fifty million dollars a year in buying from distant regions such staples as corn, oats, hay, meat and other necessities which could be raised easily and cheaply on their own soil. But when one reflects that there have been no established or dependable means by which the Georgia farmer could sell such products, this record is not surprising.

The average farmer must limit himself to farming. He cannot be a producer and a distributor, a merchant, broker and salesman all in one. Naturally, he turns to the crop for which there is the surest and easiest market. That accounts very largely for his addiction to cotton. Georgia farmers heretofore have specialized upon cotton, not because it was inherently more profitable than food crops, but because the facilities for marketing cotton were ready and abundant. As the Journal has said previously, the farmer could bring a load of raw staple to town, place it in a warehouse and with his warehouse receipt get money or credit without more ado. But in the case of food crops, such facilities were lacking utterly. The majority of farmers had neither time, means nor inclination to hawk a load of peas, potatoes, or grain from place to place. True, these circumstances do not excuse the failure to raise enough food supplies to meet the farm family's need; and regardless of markets, the farmer who plants a large cotton acreage this year will do so at grave peril.

If Georgia is to become self-sustaining, however, if its resources are duly to be developed and its business to thrive as it should, more foodstuffs must be raised within its borders. And the one assurance that end is the establishment of markets for food crops, markets for each town and county, and for the State as a whole.

For our part, we aren't going to kick because the word didn't choose to visit us.

One army makes an advance only to be repulsed—at least, that is what they say.

Editorial Echoes

We are prone to think of wireless telegraphy as more wonderful than the telephone, but even for this there is little excuse, and the aggregate utility of the telephone is enormously greater. Besides, the wireless telegraph, from present indications, is likely soon to become the wireless telephone, while the uncharacteristic telegraph already seems almost antiquated. One-to-one telegraph, for the present, will not be cheap—will have little more than what may be called an emergency use, when price can almost be ignored. But then it will be well worth the \$27.50 that will be charged for three minutes of conversation, and the \$5.75 for each additional minute.—The Times.

To talk by telephone from New York to San Francisco only a few years ago would have been regarded as the wild dream of an impractical visionary. Now that the continent has been bridged by a wire, and persons at its two extremes can carry on an ordinary conversation as if only a few blocks apart, the world is in no way startled out of its normal self-composure. The conquest of space by the multiplication and perfection of the means of direct personal communication over 3,400 miles has proceeded so steadily as no longer to excite wonder at the latest achievement.

If over a copper thread, traversing mountain chains and plains, New York can talk to San Francisco as if face to face, how long before New York will be talking by submarine cable with London, Paris and Berlin?—The World.

Shakespeare Says--

Poor naked wretches, wheresoever you are,
That bide the pelting of this pitiless storm,
How shall your houseless heads and unfed sides,
Your loop'd and window'd raggedness defend you
From seasons such as these? O I have tane
Too little care of this: Take physic, Pompey,
Expose thyself to feel what wretches feel,
That thou mayst shake the superfluous to them
And show the Heaven more just.—King Lear.

The Journal's Letter Box

(The Journal welcomes short letters on subjects of local interest, but long epistles are a weariness to the flesh. In no circumstances will anonymous communications be published.)

Editor The Journal:
The article from the pen of Bishop Cardozo appearing in your issue of January 23, in which he speaks of the great advantages which will come to Atlanta as a result of having this city become an educational center, which will attract to it students from all parts of the United States and South America, is most timely, and will, I trust, make a profound impression upon Atlanta business men. Bishop Cardozo has spent a great deal of time in Latin America and can speak of conditions in the countries of Central and South America with authority. It has seemed ridiculous to hear of one hundred students from Cuba and Mexico alone, if it is at once apparent that a paramount position this would give Atlanta in getting a firm foothold in trade with the Latin American continent.
LAUREN FOREMAN.
Atlanta.

Editor The Journal:
The resolution now in city council to allow the sale of fruit on Sundays should result in our big city opening up to a greater extent, and allowing quick, reputable business to operate on Sundays. It has seemed ridiculous to many of us for years that in Atlanta on Sunday a person could buy soft drinks of all kinds, ice cream and anything sold by a drug store, yet could not buy an apple or any fruit. We have been provincial too long.

An attendance of over 15,000 people at our city auditorium last Sunday, from only 1 o'clock in the afternoon to 8, seems to me an indication that our great city puts on all means of amusement, and that on Sunday afternoons, why can't Atlanta have movies each Sunday afternoon? This would not conflict with Sunday schools or church services. It would give our people have nowhere to go Sunday afternoons except to loaf around downtown street corners, and the young generation of Atlanta would not be so short after their friends, Dr. F. H. Orms, wrote a poem shortly before his death, which seems to fit the occasion:

A SUNDAY SONG.
It is Sunday and the joyous
We are not for to play;
"Do not labor" is the order
For this blessed holiday.

Evile, games, hell recreation—
Anything that's done best—
And that's the way the various
Gives the weary worker rest.
How mistaken is the notion
That this a penance day,
To be spent with tasks and lessons
Rather than with sport and play.
Let the day be hailed with gladness:
Let the day be hailed with gladness:
Banish all restraint and sadness—
All will welcome then the day.
WILLIAM F. PARKHURST.

Local Markets Needed

BY R. F. DUCKWORTH.
The discussion of the marketing of farm products raised in Georgia has been very interesting indeed. Many good suggestions have been given, but so many are beyond the training of farmers and business men. I have been told by the farmers about marketing their crops for ten years and I know their ability along this line in every county in Georgia as well as in other states. The farmers as a body will not grow crops for which they have no outlet a market, and merely say, "We will help him find a market" will not meet the present needs.

A local market for everything the farmer may grow is needed in every county or town. Here we find difficulties to overcome because of the fact that our local merchants know how to sell food products to the farmer, but do not know how to buy them from him. If you think I am wrong, just get some farmer to ask four or five merchants in any cotton county town to take cash from him for one hundred bushels of corn and then watch them hesitate, "hum and haw." But ask these same merchants if they can sell the farmer one hundred bushels of corn and watch the sparkle of their eyes. Why this difference? Is the merchant to blame? Hardly, our commercial system is wrong, our gains of commerce should be turned the other way.

Some reliable merchant of warehouse company in every county and town should be interested to take, classify and grade anything the farmer in his county will grow of food crops and advertise this fact, write circulars, posters, or in some other way to get it before all the farmers of his section. In order to interest properly the local dealer, it will be necessary for some one in the central markets of the state to agree to take any farm products the local merchant has after he has supplied his local demand, the central merchant in turn can ship his surplus to some other market in or out of the state.

The consuming public pays no small part for it they order Maryland corn, New York tomatoes, Ohio turnips, Virginia hams, Chicago breakfast bacon, Tennessee country butter, it will be hard to get the market for the products of Georgia. The farmer grows Georgia-grown products, and be patient in that demand it will not be long until the effects of a greater prosperity will be felt by the farmer.

We face one difficulty, one that is manifest in every community, and makes its impression on farmer and merchant. It is the fact that the farmer grows farm products, but will have an over production. It is the fact that the community becomes alarmed and proceeds to plant cotton. It is the fact that the farmer grows food for food that can be cheaply and profitably grown here.

Some will grow a surplus in the Indian for profit. The farmer who buys and the town and city consumer should be supplied as much as possible with Georgia-grown products.

Quips and Quiddities

Old Lady (irritably)—Here, boy, I've been waiting some time to be waited on.
Druggist Boy—Yes, ma'am. What can I do for you?
Old Lady—I want a stamp.
Druggist Boy—Yes, ma'am. Will you have it licked or unlicked?

THE DANBURY HATTERS' CASE

BY FREDERICK J. HARRIS.

THE Danbury Hatters' case, recently decided by the supreme court of the United States, is by no means respects the most celebrated lawsuit in American annals. It lasted more than eleven years, and the full story of its slow course through the courts is to be found in no less than ten volumes of reports—the most voluminous case on record.

On the docket the case appeared as that of *Loeb & Co. vs. Lawlor et al.*, but it was popularly known as the Danbury Hatters' case, since it was an action brought by hat manufacturers against a hatter's union for damages caused by a boycott, which was held to be an act in restraint of trade as forbidden by the Sherman anti-trust law.

Briefly stated, the supreme court has decided after eleven years of litigation, that labor unions have no legal right to restrain interstate commerce by means of circulating an "unfair list," by boycotting goods, threatening purchasers thereof with loss of union trade, and using other means to force the closed union shop upon a manufacturer of hats in Danbury, Conn., and has held the individual members of the union liable for damages resulting from the action of their officers done by authority of the rules of the union.

In 1901, D. E. Doewe and Martin Puchs were hatters engaged in the hat business in Danbury, Conn. They had 230 employees. With an output of about \$400,000 annually, their trade extended through twenty states, including Maine, New England, New York, Pennsylvania, and employed both union and non-union workmen.

The United Hatters of America was the name of the hatters' union. In 1901 it had 9,000 members, and was one of the 119 branches of the American Federation of Labor, which had a membership of 1,400,000.

In March, 1901, the Hatters' union made a demand on the firm of Loewe & Co. to unionize its mill. The demand was refused. A strike was called, and a boycott declared, and Martin Lawlor, and four other men appointed by a committee to enforce the demand of the Hatters' union by all means in their power. The prosecution of the boycott all over the country by the Hatters' union and the American Federation of Labor in speeches by William H. Blum, a prominent leader in the partial ruin of the business of Loewe & Co.

In September, 1903, Loewe & Co. filed suit in the United States circuit court in Connecticut, against Martin Lawlor, and several hundred other defendants, members of the union, alleging that they had conspired to restrain interstate commerce by unlawfully interfering with and preventing sales of Loewe & Co. to customers at various states where their trade extended, in violation of the provisions of the Sherman anti-trust act. Damages of \$80,000 were asked, and the bank accounts, and other property of the individual defendants who lived in Connecticut were seized.

The unions made three defenses. One was that, not being engaged in interstate commerce themselves, they were they did not could not violate the anti-trust act. The next defense was that boycotting was not a violation of the law. The third was that as most of the men sued had not directly done the acts complained of by Loewe & Co., being merely members of the union, these defendants should not be held liable even if other officers and agents were responsible.

The case has been five times before the circuit court in Connecticut, four times before the circuit court in Washington, Jan. 16.—A call came into the Congressional library for a pair of books. The attendant who was sent to the shelves after the books, remarked:

"I can't find the first one of those have been out for a year. I'll bet I can't guess who they're for. Only one man would be wanting such little known books. They must be for some one in the library. An attendant told me the two books just referred to. Yet we heard them only yesterday. We could not remember them long enough to put them on the shelves."

Now, every time Sherman has an obsolete volume yanked from the library shelf he does not necessarily read it. The third was that as most of the men sued had not directly done the acts complained of by Loewe & Co., being merely members of the union, these defendants should not be held liable even if other officers and agents were responsible.

Whenever Sherman reads anything of interest he stops and wonders if it has any application to any bill now before the House. If he finds it, he then thinks of the possibility that there might be a bill in the course of a year or two which could be affected by a speech from him.

TRAVELETTE: 136--THE TOWER OF LONDON

BY NISSAN.

A great stone pile with turrets, pinnacles, bastions, battlements and crenels, the tower of London, a mass and capped by a bell tower, the tower of London, more like a bit of stage setting than a reality. It is hard to realize that men and women were once thrown into those frightful dungeons to die, or their limbs broken in which they were chained, and that the tower was the place of the execution of the traitor. It is still harder to realize that men once inhabited the heavy iron armor-plated in the museum, and tried to smash each other's boiler-plated heads with broad swords and battle-axes. All of this massive impediment is still there, but it takes a robust imagination to picture it in action. The great London bobbies standing on guard, and the unassorted crowd of gaping tourists with their penny guide books are the only real things in the place. Everywhere else look like the discarded properties of a theatrical company doing Shakespeare's historical plays.

The White tower, which you will reach next, is the oldest part of the tower. It was built by King John's first wife, who was built in 1190, took the place of some old Roman fortifications, and William the Conqueror had the White tower as a residence or a prison.

Queen Eleanor's Gate opens upon the river, and through that portal of empire names have passed some of the finest spirits England has produced. Edward, Duke of York, who was killed at Agincourt, and Katherine Howard, Lady Jane Grey and the Duke of Monmouth are some of the notables who entered the tower. The tower was built by King John's first wife, who was built in 1190, took the place of some old Roman fortifications, and William the Conqueror had the White tower as a residence or a prison.

Those who have not been there think of New Orleans as a city of the dead. It is only for the living and its cotton market. But the traveler finds more to interest him. For in New Orleans is the only considerable French influence in any large city in the United States, and the life of the city is a continual fascination. When hardened tourists, who elsewhere are bent on rushing through with a prearranged schedule, are almost content to wander aimlessly about the old French quarter, they are in the city of the living.

Submitted to the Hague

Mr. Murphy, Mr. Murphy,
Folgt'ich' loht die divil,
"Wont' ye atop this awful row?"
Says I, "Ye're a right old fellow."
Mr. Murphy, Mr. Murphy,
Turned and frowned me sourly.
"Ye're a right old fellow,"
They berated roundly.
No more will I sit peace-maker,
No more will I sit peace-maker,
I would rather die than fight!
Than exhibit two lacy eyes. E. M.

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